

WILSON TURNED FROM TEA ROOM

President and His Wife, Daughter and Cousins Seek Meal in Vain in Baltimore Restaurant.

FORCED TO GO TO HOTEL

Waitresses Fail to Recognize the Visitors, Who Slip into the City Unannounced on a Day's Outing Over Maryland Roads.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.) Baltimore, May 30.—Slipping into Baltimore unannounced, President and Mrs. Wilson, their daughter, Miss Margaret Wilson, and the President's cousins, Miss Helen Woodrow Bones and Fitzwilliam Woodrow, were "turned down" in a Baltimore restaurant—the Dutch Tea Room, in North Charles street—when they tried to stop there for luncheon soon after 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Just as simply and quietly as ordinary persons who never saw the inside of the White House they turned from the door and went to the Hotel Renburt, where the party enjoyed a Maryland dinner.

The President and his party came entirely without warning, and Charles street was not prepared for their coming. They were recognized by only a few persons as their car rolled up to the curb, and only cursory glances were given to the visitors as Miss Wilson and the others stepped from the car.

Miss Wilson was the first one to cross the threshold of the crowded restaurant, and she stepped forward to one of the waitresses, saying: "Have you a table for our party?"

The waitress made no reply, but went on about her work. Miss Wilson made another inquiry, but the waitresses still gave the President's daughter little or no attention.

While the diners looked on the President's daughter turned on her heel and walked from the room, telling her companions that they could not be accommodated and that they must seek refreshment elsewhere.

Entering the automobile again, the Presidential party went to the Hotel Renburt, where the President and his family forgot the embarrassment of their "turn down" in a hearty meal.

Miss Wilson had barely left the tea room before several persons who had recognized her turned on to the waitresses and told them that they had refused to entertain the daughter of the first lady of the land and her father and her sister.

The white-faced waitresses stared and wondered what to do. Some of the patrons of the restaurant laughed uncertainly and others left hurriedly, turning the corner into Saratoga street toward the hotel, anxious to catch another glimpse of the President and his party.

Have Dinner in Hotel. When the Presidential party reached the hotel they were recognized immediately, and the manager and his assistants hustled about to extend proper courtesy and comfort to the visitors.

With little delay the party were escorted into the main dining room of the hotel—just like persons who are not Presidents nor Presidents' daughters—and ordered dinner.

The dining room was filled with Baltimoreans and diners from other cities, and everybody looked not only at the President and his relatives but at the dishes which hurrying waiters took to their tables.

Miss Jessie Wilson, who is also in the city, went this afternoon to the home of Dr. John F. Goucher, who is entertaining.

Continued on second page, third column.

This Morning's News.

Table listing various news items and their page numbers, including 'Thousands Welcome Return of Racing', 'May Party in Panic at Mad Dog', 'Barnes Attacks Governor Sulzer', etc.

THOUSANDS CHEER REVIVAL OF RACING

Monster Crowd Turns Out to Welcome Return of Sport Even with Little Chance to Wager.

BIG RACE TO WHISK BROOM

Son of Broomstick Gallops to Impressive Victory After Being Almost Left at the Post in Metropolitan Handicap.

All the glories of the turf returned as if by magic with the revival of racing in this state, after a lapse of almost three years, at Belmont Park yesterday.

Fully 25,000 lovers of the horse, hungry for a taste of the red blooded sport so long denied, approved in most convincing way the efforts being made by those who are trying to build afresh and to protect, or at least to stimulate, the great breeding industry of this country.

Henry Payne Whitney's Whisk Broom II, the good son of Broomstick, raced to impressive victory in the twenty-first running of the Metropolitan Handicap after being practically left at the post. But for once the winning of this historic fixture was largely incidental to the size and quality of the crowd, which roared its delight as the horses struggled through the stretch. It mattered not, apparently, which won; of betting there was little—the race was the thing.

Bigger crowds have visited Belmont Park in days when racing played second to no sport, but few that were more enthusiastic or more easily moved. The thousands who took advantage of the holiday and sunny skies sat or stood through the six races and enjoyed to the full the invigorating strife without in most cases the spice which lends an added thrill in the way of a wager. It was an amazing exposition of what racing means, ample proof that racing is wanted.

Tickets Run Out at Gate. Those in control of the meeting made preparations for a big crowd, but in point of fact they were literally swamped. Tickets ran out, and when close to two thousand persons were jammed up at booths waiting to get in, with the horses at the post for the first race, orders were given to throw open the gates, so that many rushed in without even paying admission.

The huge grandstand was crowded; the lawn was a sea of hats; the clubhouse inclosure was as comfortably full as in the old days. The field stand was closed, but a portion of the main stand and lawn had been fenced off to provide for those who wanted to enjoy their sport for the payment of \$1, and this section, too, was packed, which more than justified the judgment of those who do not believe that racing should be an exotic for the favored few.

The law against public bookmaking was rigidly enforced. There was no exposing of prices, no soliciting of bets, no paraphernalia which is considered a part of bookmaking; nothing, in fact, to offend the sensibilities of the most rabid "reformer."

This does not mean that no wagers were made, but so far as could be seen they were few and far between and confined absolutely to acquaintances. In truth, full advantage, even, was not taken of that interpretation of the law by Justice Scudder which was approved by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court. A number of men who in the old days made "books" were seen sitting in the stand without the disposition even to quote a price to their nearest friend. Quotations were made, however, but in some cases they were as wide apart as the poles and there was no such thing as a real "market."

One Arrest at Track.

One arrest was made just before the fifth race. Simon Prendergast, a detective of Nassau county, took into custody Herman R. Sinkerstein, of Brooklyn, and Samuel Kornblum, a tailor, of No. 71 Walton street, Brooklyn, for making a bet.

Prendergast said he had been watching the men for some minutes, as they were discussing the Steeplechase in front of the main stand, and that Kornblum wanted to wager \$10 on Nonesay to win, and handed the money to Sinkerstein.

The men were arraigned some minutes later before Justice Louis M. Raisig, who held court in one of the rooms under the stand. District Attorney Charles N. Wyson of Nassau county also was on hand to investigate and conduct the case.

Kornblum was held as a material witness and later paroled. Sinkerstein, falling to get bail, was taken to Cedarhurst and locked up. He will be tried on Monday at Cedarhurst before Justice Raisig.

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PROMINENT SOCIETY WOMEN WHO ENJOYED RACING REVIVAL AT BELMONT PARK



Mrs. James B. Eustis.

JUMPS FROM BIPLANE; LANDS IN MUD, UNHURT

Lapham's Parachute Fails to Open in 250-Foot Fall at Staten Island.

BURIED UP TO ARMPITS

"Get a Shovel," He Tells Rescuers, Then Faints—Accident Caused by "Down Wind" and Lack of Altitude.

Arthur Lapham, a parachute jumper, fell 250 feet yesterday while giving an exhibition at Oakwood Heights Aviation Park, Staten Island. His parachute failed to open, and he shot down into a marsh, being buried to his armpits in mud. He was scarcely hurt, and was able to direct his rescuers.

"Get a shovel. Dig me out!" were the words with which he greeted them. Then he fainted.

Lapham was looked as one of the sensations of the afternoon. He was advertised to drop in his "St. Vitus Parachute Gilder" from Harry Binkham Brown's biplane a mile above the earth, but a "down wind" prevented the ship's rising more than 250 feet. Lapham was determined to drop, however, and just as Brown's engine began to skip and he knew that the flight was nearly ended he let go.

The crowd saw him falling. They saw that the parachute did not open. Before he reached earth they had started running across the marsh, expecting to find him dead.

Frank Lapham, his brother, and Leo Stevens, his manager, at the head of the crowd, came to a creek which winds across the marsh, and plunged in. A few swam, but the others ran upstream till they came to an ancient fence. They flung a long raft over the water, and on this they crossed. The rescue party found Lapham on the edge of the creek up to his armpits in mud.

One of the first to reach the creek was Frank Lapham, father of the injured man.

"Let me through! Let me through! God, it's my boy!" he kept crying. But he could not swim, so he had to stand on the bank and direct the work of freeing the youth. Nearly half an hour passed before a boat reached the spot and Lapham was placed in it. He was taken to Brown's hangar and later to the S. R. Smith Infirmary, in Tompkinsville. Lapham at first refused to go to the hospital, but finally he yielded to his father's urging.

Lapham's home is at No. 126 High Point avenue, Weehawken. His mother was not told of the accident until late last night, after the doctors had announced that his injuries were not serious.

Brown was in almost as much need of medical assistance as Lapham. He made a quick landing, smashing the skids of his machine, and then became hysterical. He is only a young chap, and this was his first mishap.

POLICEMAN KILLS ANOTHER

Shot in Self-Defence, William Barry Says.

Patrolman William Barry, of the West 47th street station, shot and killed Patrolman Patrick Gallagher, of the West 100th street station, early this morning, at the corner of Tenth avenue and 54th street. An ambulance surgeon from the Polyclinic Hospital said Gallagher was already dead when he arrived.

Continued on tenth page, first column.

KING LEAPS FROM TRAIN TO SUCCOR LITTLE GIRL

Alfonso Sees Child Thrown to Side of Track and Is First to Staunch Wounds.

Madrid, May 30.—King Alfonso has gained additional popularity in consequence of a courageous attempt made by him to succor a little girl who was the victim of a railway accident while the King was travelling from Cadiz to Madrid. The woman who was in charge of the station at Utrera evidently forgot that the special train conveying King Alfonso was expected, and she allowed her two small daughters to play on the railway line, as was their custom when no trains were due.

One of the children eventually lay down on the ballast and went to sleep, and the driver of the royal train did not see her in time to pull up before the engine struck her, inflicting a serious wound on the head and knocking her off the line.

Alfonso, who was sitting at the window of his saloon carriage, saw the child thrown alongside the track, and he immediately jumped through the open window without waiting for the train to stop.

The train proceeded sixty yards before it halted, and when the alarmed members of his majesty's suite rushed back they found Alfonso standing beside the line with the little girl in his arms, trying to staunch the flow of blood.

The child was afterward conveyed in the King's train to a hospital.

DEATH SCARES 'SCIENTIST'

Eddy Follower Accepts Medical Aid After Injury.

Rochester, May 30.—Milton Simon, of No. 27 West 127th street, New York, is in a critical condition as the result of a collision between an automobile and a Sodus Bay car this afternoon. Several ribs were broken and his right lung was injured.

Simon is a Christian Scientist, and for an hour after his injuries he refused medical aid. When he realized that he was near death he permitted physicians to attend him.

POLICE KEPT BUSY IN LOST CHILDREN ROUND-UP

Score at Midnight Far Ahead of Other Memorial Days, with More Coming In.

One of the truest signs to a policeman that real summer weather has arrived is when the crop of "lost kids" begins to assume sizable proportions. Of course, the Memorial Day parade had something to do with it, but the number of lost and strayed children brought into the various police stations yesterday was almost without precedent at this season.

More than fifty youngsters who were found in lonely tears for their mammas during the afternoon and evening by the police were assembled at the Children's Society rooms, at 22d street and Fourth avenue, last night unclaimed. Some of the parents found their offspring at the police stations, but those not claimed by 10 o'clock last night were turned over to the Children's Society. Every car brought more of the lost youngsters, accompanied by a guardian policeman, and the society authorities expected that the number on hand would be doubled by midnight. Not all of them are expected to be returned to their anxious parents until to-day.

If you want a tonic, try ANGSTURA BITTERS—nothing better—Adv.

ROYAL ACADEMY ARSON

Effort Laid to Women Oil-Soaked Rags and Lighted Tapers Discovered in Time to Save Building.

London, May 30.—An attempt was made to-night to set fire to the Royal Academy. Although the usual "Votes for Women" placards were not found, the police suspect that militant suffragettes were responsible for the attempt to destroy the building, in which are housed some of the world's greatest works of art.

Shortly after the exhibition closed for the night a watchman discovered in a small room on the ground floor a cardboard box filled with rags and cotton saturated with oil. A number of wax tapers were bound about the box. Four of these were burning when the watchman found the box, which had been so placed that the flames from it easily would have communicated with the walls.

The suffragettes resumed their campaign of destruction to-night in the Lewisham branch postoffice. They set fire to the letters, and the flames were extinguished only after a number of them had been destroyed.

Bottles containing corrosive mixtures and addressed to Reginald McKenna, Home Secretary, were found to-day in a mailbox.

Railway, telegraph and telephone wires were cut to-day in various places in Wales. Suffragette literature was found scattered near the scenes of these depredations.

FEAR RELAPSE FOR MORTON

Ex-Vice-President Will Be Taken to Country Soon.

Ex-Vice-President Levi P. Morton, his condition permitting, will be moved to a country home at Cedarhurst, Long Island, on July 1.

The "Mrs. White Cottage," at Cedarhurst, has been leased for the accommodation of Mr. Morton. Dr. J. W. Lindsay, who has been in constant attendance upon the aged patient, living at the Morton home, will accompany Mr. Morton to Cedarhurst.

It was said at the Morton home last night that the condition of the former Vice-President remained practically unchanged. He is weak from old age and the heart affection from which he is suffering. His condition is considered serious, but it was decided to remove him to the more comfortable temperature of Cedarhurst for the summer months, if he lives, it was said.

WOMAN AIDS IN RESCUE

Four Youths Saved from River as Their Boat Is Run Down.

Timely assistance probably saved four young men from drowning in the middle of the Hudson River at about 6:30 o'clock last evening. The boys ranged in age from about eighteen to twenty years, and were rowing in a flat-bottomed boat, headed for the Interstate Park camping grounds, at Coytesville, N. J. When half way across they were run down by the steamship Claremont, of the Albany Night Line, and capsized.

The captain of the Claremont reversed his engines and whistled for assistance. The signal was heard by Mrs. Elizabeth Cox, who was in her husband's motor boat, the Okeetee, bound for the Jersey shore, and headed toward the young men. Robert Harrington, of the Manhattan Yacht Club, also heard the signal and went to the rescue in his vessel, the Castine. The young men were found clinging to the bottom of the capsized boat.

They were pulled from the water and taken in the Okeetee to the Jersey landing. They refused to give their names.

EIGHT NATIONS FOR BRYAN PEACE PLAN

Italy, Great Britain, France, Brazil, Sweden, Norway, Peru and Russia Accept in Order Named.

NOT ONE ADVERSE REPLY

Prohibition Against Preparing for War Pending International Commission's Report Has Been Eliminated.

(From The Tribune Bureau.) Washington, May 30.—The Secretary of State observed the day on which the United States commemorates its militant dead by announcing that eight nations had thus far "responded favorably" to the Bryan peace commission proposal, made on April 24 to all the foreign diplomatic representatives in Washington.

The nations making the favorable responses in the chronological order of acceptance are Italy, Great Britain, France, Brazil, Sweden, Norway, Peru and Russia.

Secretary Bryan says that several of these nations have endorsed the principle outright and others have asked that suggestions be submitted in regard to the details.

Other governments have indicated that the proposition has been received with sympathetic interest, and they also have expressed willingness to consider it more in detail. In fact, the Secretary said, not one adverse reply had been received.

Principle Makes Progress.

Commenting on his plan, Mr. Bryan observed that within the last two months three arbitration treaties have been renewed, each for a period of five years, the signatory nations being France, Italy and Spain.

The Secretary also said President Wilson had announced his willingness to renew arbitration treaties with Japan, Great Britain, Norway, Sweden and Portugal.

His peace commission proposal to the diplomats at Washington was explained by Secretary Bryan in a formal statement, as follows:

"It will be remembered that about a month ago a plan was, by the President's direction, submitted to all the governments having representatives here, the plan being in substance as follows:

"First—That the United States is prepared to enter into an agreement with each and every country severally providing for the investigation of all disputes of every character and nature by an international commission, the contracting parties agreeing not to declare war or begin hostilities until such investigation is made and report submitted.

"Second—The investigation to be conducted as a matter of course, upon the initiative of the commission, without the formality of a request from either party.

"Third—The report to be submitted within a given time, the time to be agreed upon.

"Fourth—The parties to reserve the right to act independently on the subject matter in dispute after the report is submitted.

"The composition of the commission was a matter of detail to be agreed upon by the contracting parties; the time, also, in which the report should be submitted was a matter of detail to be agreed upon by the contracting parties."

Tentative Details Submitted.

In regard to the progress thus far made in the negotiations and the plan for negotiating the proposed treaties Mr. Bryan says:

"To those expressing a willingness to confer in regard to details a tentative statement has been submitted embodying details suggested by the President, this statement being submitted for consideration, however, with no intention of insisting upon any particular detail. The exact phraseology of the agreements may not be the same in all cases. If the principle is endorsed the government is willing to confer with open mind as to minor points."

Secretary Bryan declines to make public the statement transmitted by the President because of the fact that there is, as he said, "no intention of insistence upon any particular detail."

Secretary Bryan has already submitted his plan to the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, which has approved it without serious objection.

As first presented by Mr. Bryan, the plan provided for the suspension of all military activity on the part of the nations at odds while the commission was preparing its report. This feature of the proposed peace treaties did not appeal to some Senators, and it appears from Mr. Bryan's statement to-day that it has been abandoned, as the Secretary's memorandum says the contracting parties agree only "not to declare war or begin hostilities."

The principle, which is the same as that underlying the peace treaties negotiated under the Taft administration, that any agreement which will delay hostilities to permit popular passion to subside, meets with general approval in the Senate and is commended by such Republicans as Senators Lodge and Root.

If treaties as outlined by the Secretary of State in his statement to-day are negotiated they will undoubtedly be ratified by the Senate.

MAY PARTY IN PANIC AS POLICEMAN FIGHTS DOG

Bull Terrier Shot to Death Amid Thomas Jefferson Park Merrymakers.

"COP" IS BADLY BITTEN

Hand and Leg Chewed in Desperate Fight with Animal—Chokes It Insensible, Then Blows Its Head Off.

More than 1,500 children in Thomas Jefferson Park, between First avenue and the Harlem River, from 11th to 14th streets, were thrown into a panic yesterday afternoon, when a large bull terrier, frothing at the mouth, ran, snapping and snarling, among them.

The children, who had been absorbed in May party festivities, huddled in frightened groups, while Patrolman Casters fought the animal. Twice the dog leaped at Casters' throat and twice buried its teeth in his left leg.

The patrolman, after vainly trying to kill the animal with his club, drew his gun, and, holding the dog by the throat with one hand, sent a bullet into its brain. Casters was badly bitten and his wounds were dressed by a surgeon.

The dog was first observed when he dashed among a crowd of children dancing around a May pole. He scattered them right and left. Some of the little ones thought the terrier wanted only to play with them and put out their hands to stroke him. Others raised cries of "Mad dog!"

Wild fear seized the children, and they ran in all directions, screaming for help. At the height of the excitement Patrolman Casters dashed into the park. The dog was rushing for a group of children when Casters jumped between them and drew his club.

The terrier leaped at Casters and bit his left leg. Casters struck the animal on the head, but the terrier retained his hold, and as the patrolman stepped backward he tripped and fell. The dog then leaped at Casters' throat, snarling and clawing at him. The policeman finally drew his revolver and fired.

The wound only seemed further to infuriate the terrier, which bit Casters in the chest, tipping his uniform open. The patrolman fought hard, clubbing the dog and beating it off. Two more shots from Casters' revolver went wild, and before he could regain his feet the terrier made another lunge at his throat.

Casters met the animal's onslaught and gripped it about the throat, but he had a hard time keeping the dog from sinking its teeth in his neck. He at last succeeded in shutting off the terrier's wind long enough to press the muzzle of his revolver against the animal's ear and sending a bullet into its brain.

The dog was instantly killed and stretched out at Casters' feet. The patrolman was so exhausted by his battle, however, that it was several minutes before he could get to his feet. In the mean time somebody had called Dr. O. E. Abbomante, of No. 298 Pleasant avenue, who treated Casters' wounds and advised the patrolman to go to the Pasteur Institute.

ACT OF CHARITY FATAL

Poisoning Contracted from Patient Kills Doctor.

Pittsburgh, May 30.—Suffering from blood poisoning, which he contracted while treating a charity patient, Dr. Hugh Baker, of Connellsville, Penn., was admitted on May 18 to the Mercy Hospital here. His case received expert treatment in vain, and last night, after he had been taken to Wilmington, Del., at his expressed wish, he died, a martyr to benevolence.

It was Dr. Baker's aim to give treatment to those who could not afford to engage a skilled physician and yet most needed one. He was born in Wilmington in 1872.